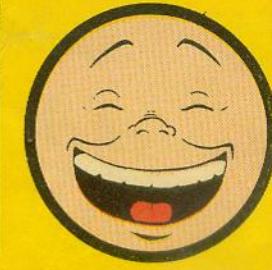


ALL



HUMOR

COMICS



QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
L.C.D.
8

10¢

AUGUST
No.15

Toots

KELLY,
LET'S GET
MARRIED!

GOSH, WHO'D
HAVE US?



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER



Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of
George F. Jowett

- whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"
- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body plus many, many other world records!

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c for my 5 easy-to-follow picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS?

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Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

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This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

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Now ALL 5 FAMOUS JOWETT COURSES in 1 COMPLETE MUSCLE BUILDING Volume

PLUS MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

FREE!

For only 25¢

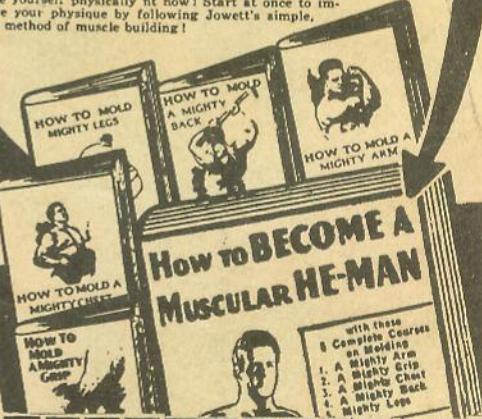


BUILD A BODY
YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!
I am making a drive for thousands of
new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!
So Get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses
All in 1 great complete volume FOR ONLY

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!

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25¢



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Dept. Q-95

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Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscle He-Man". Enclosed find 25c. NO C.O.D.'S.

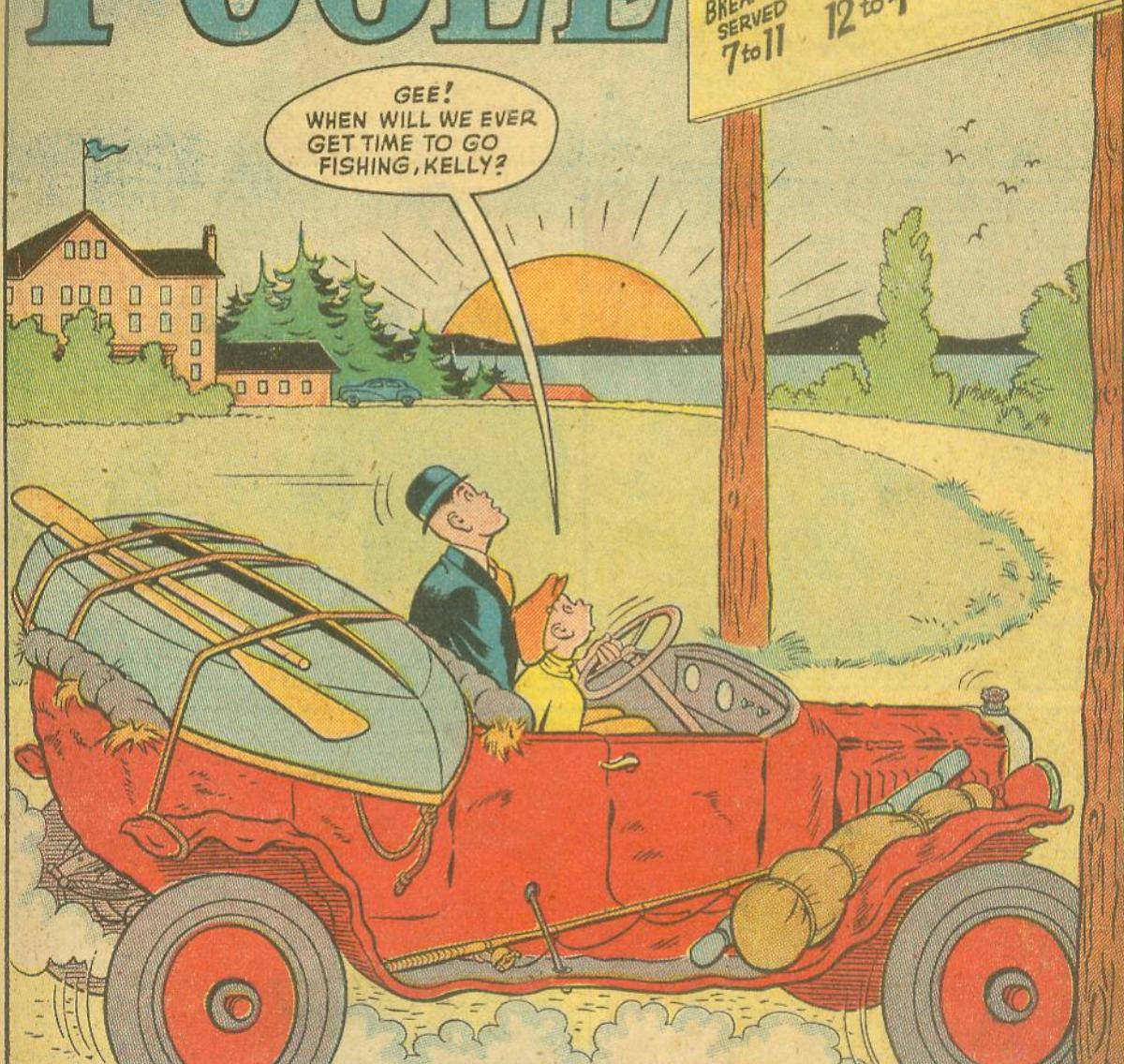
NAME _____ AGE _____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS _____

KELLY POOLE

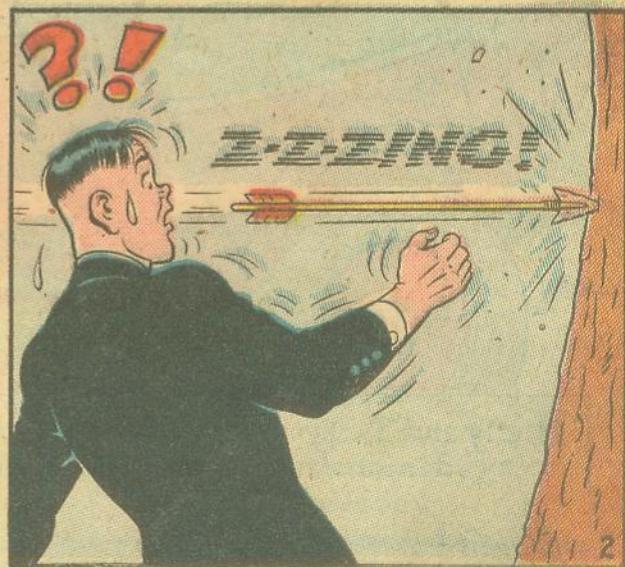
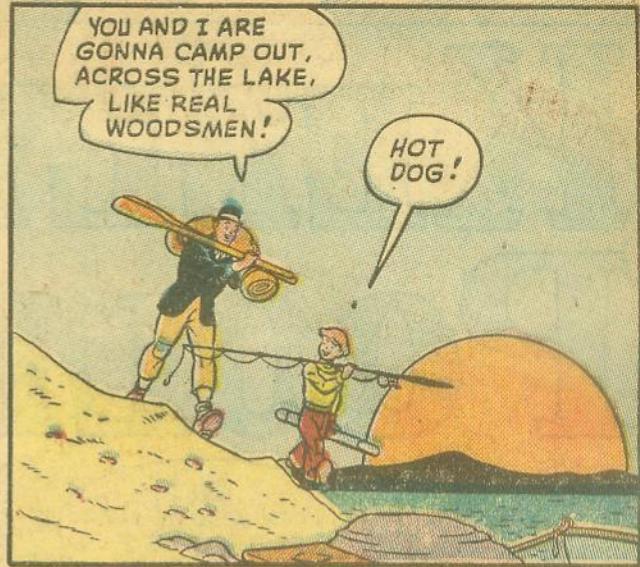
INDIAN LAKE HOTEL
SUPPER SERVED 5 to 9
BREAKFAST SERVED 7 to 11 DINNER SERVED 12 to 4

GEE!
WHEN WILL WE EVER
GET TIME TO GO
FISHING, KELLY?

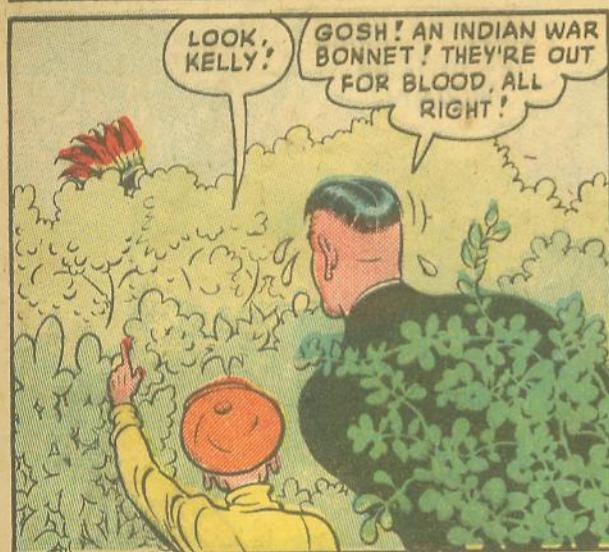
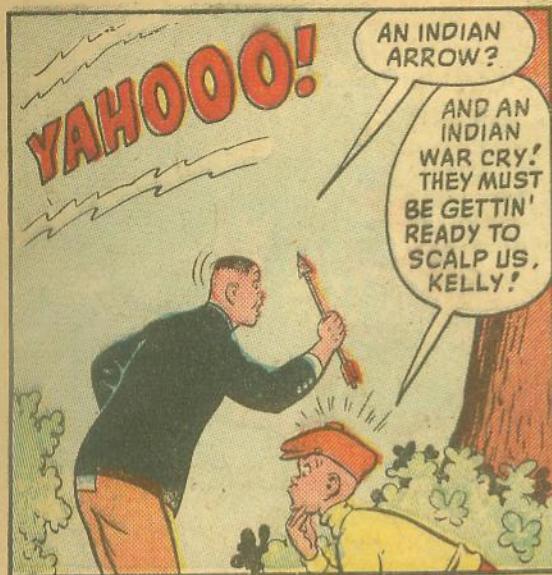


Kelly and Pockets, two outdoor sports you'll enjoy, demonstrate just how blunderful a vacation can be!

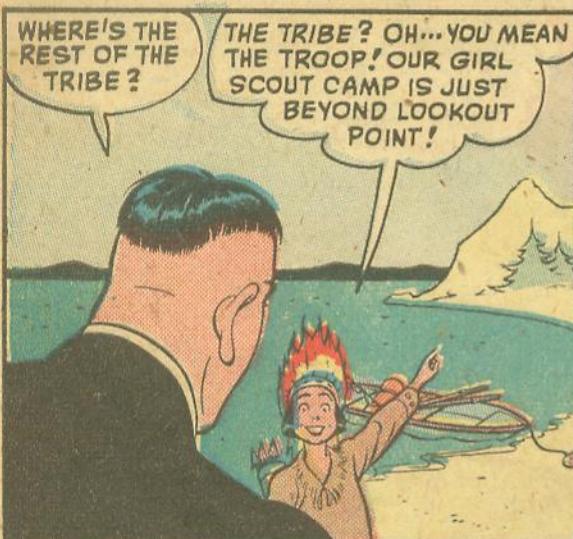
ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS

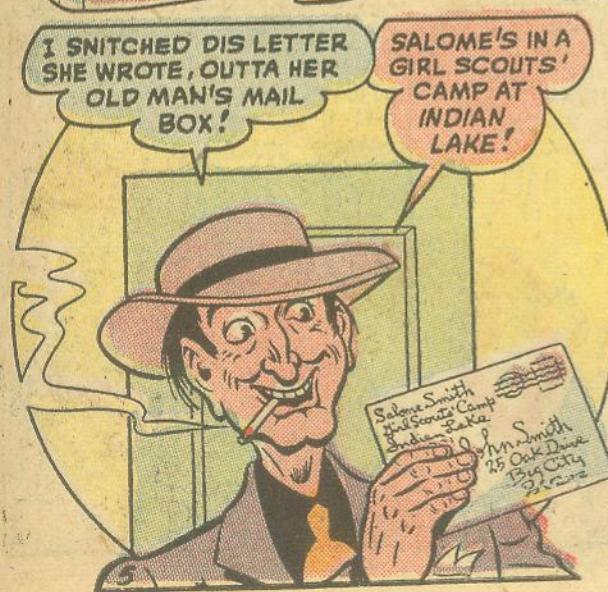
Meanwhile, in the city...

BUT BOSS! HOW WE GONNA KIDNAP THE SMITH GIRL WHEN WE CAN'T FIND HER?

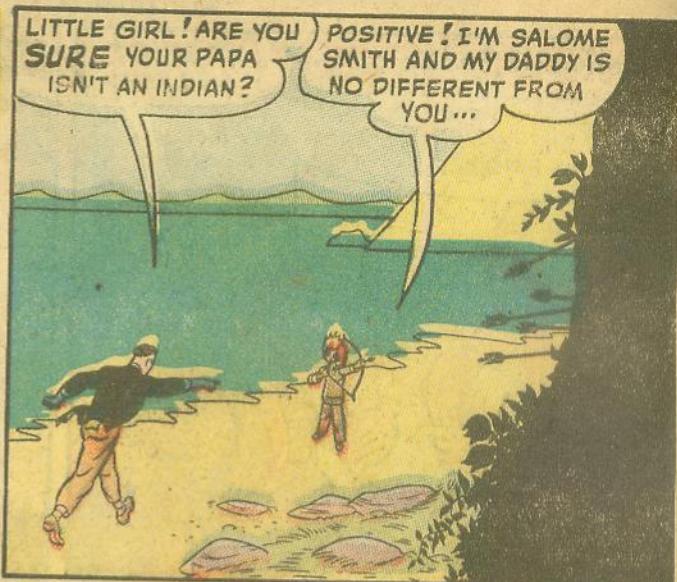
WE MUST FIND HER, BURPO!

SMITH IS A MILLIONAIRE! HE'D PAY A FORTUNE TO RANSOM HIS DAUGHTER!

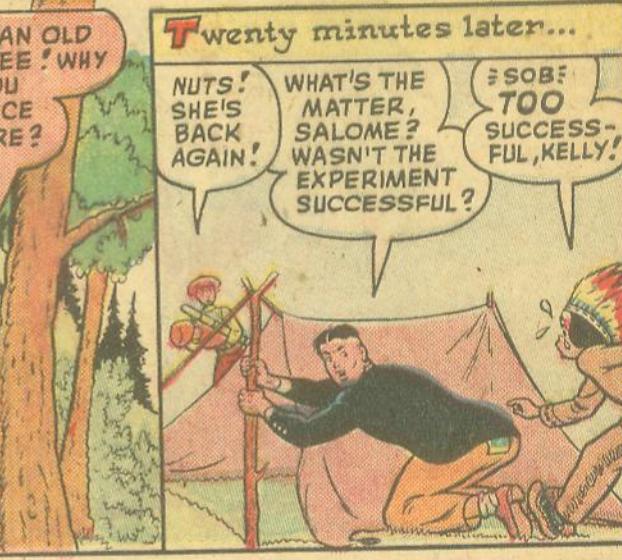
YA SURE, BOSS?



ALL HUMOR COMICS



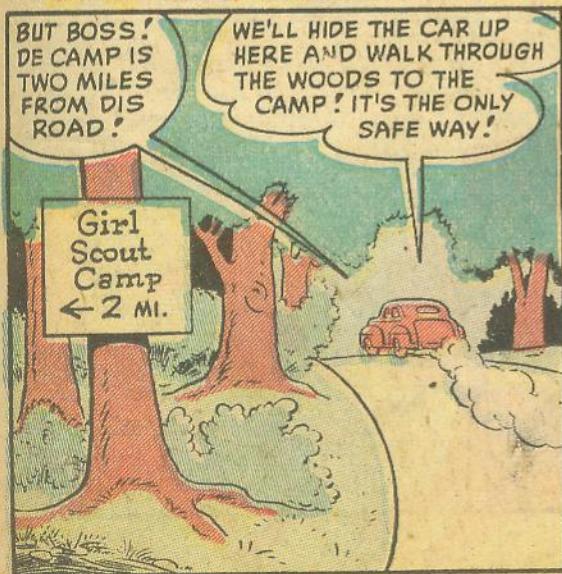
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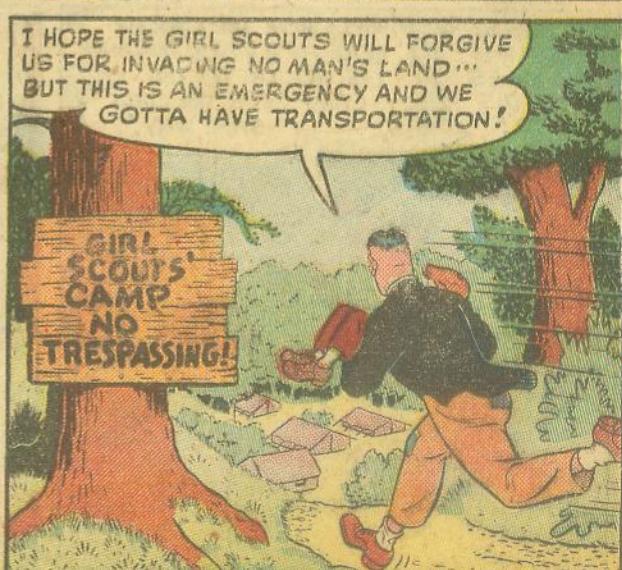
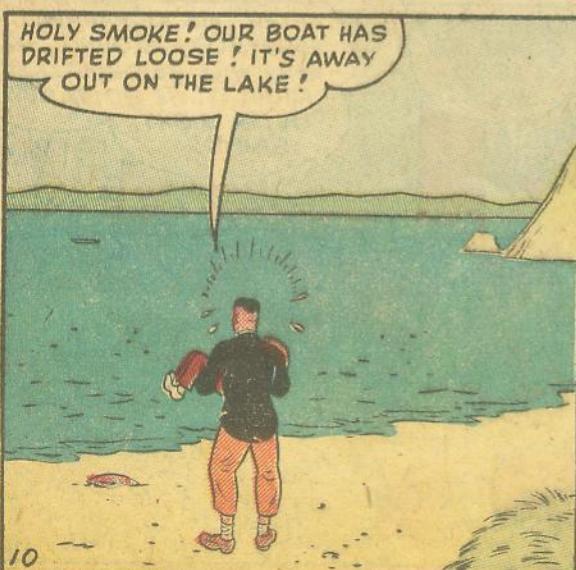
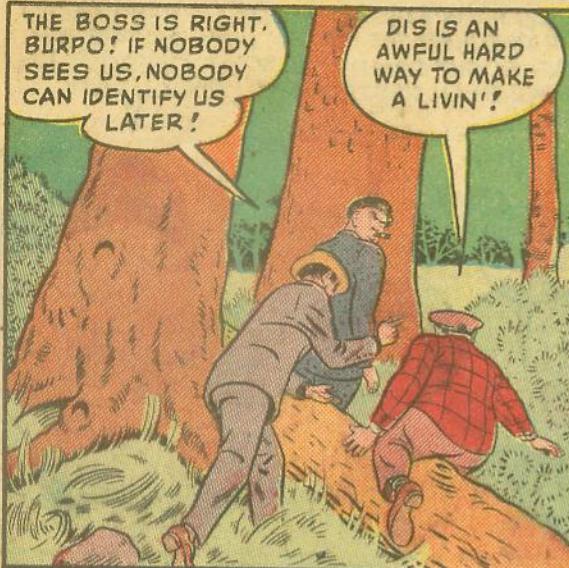
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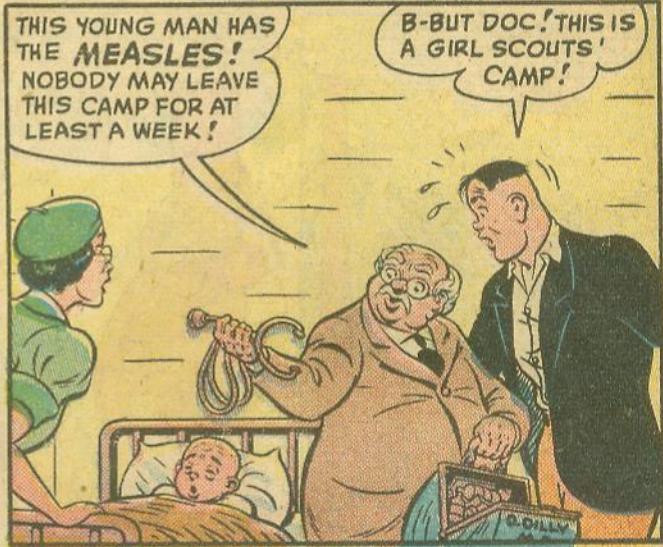
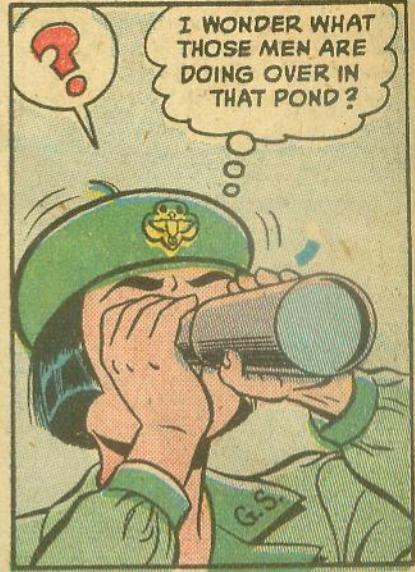
ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS

Four days later...

WHY...IT'S THOSE SAME
MEN I SAW SEVERAL DAYS
AGO! I BELIEVE THEY'RE
LOST!



LOOKOUT
POINT

GASP: THESE WOODS LOOK
LIKE THE SAME ONES WE
STARTED OUT
IN!



W-WE'VE BEEN
GOIN' IN A
CIRCLE! TRYIN'
TO KIDNAP
SALOME SMITH
IS GONNA BE
THE DEATH
OF US!

HERE THEY ARE,
GIRLS!

FOOD!

WATER!



WE CAN MAKE
STRETCHERS OUT
OF OUR COATS!

HERE'S A
CHOCOLATE BAR!
OW! DON'T BITE
MY FINGER!

DON'T
DRINK TOO
MUCH AT
FIRST!



THERE'S
THEIR CAR,
SALOME!

GASP:
SALOME
SMITH?

YES! HAVE YOU
DONE BUSINESS
WITH MY
FATHER?



WE WERE
GONNA SELL
HIM SOME-
THING!

...BUT IT
WAS VERY
HARD TO
PRODUCE!

AND SINCE THEN
WE'VE GONE OUT
OF BUSINESS!
S'LONG, GIRLS!



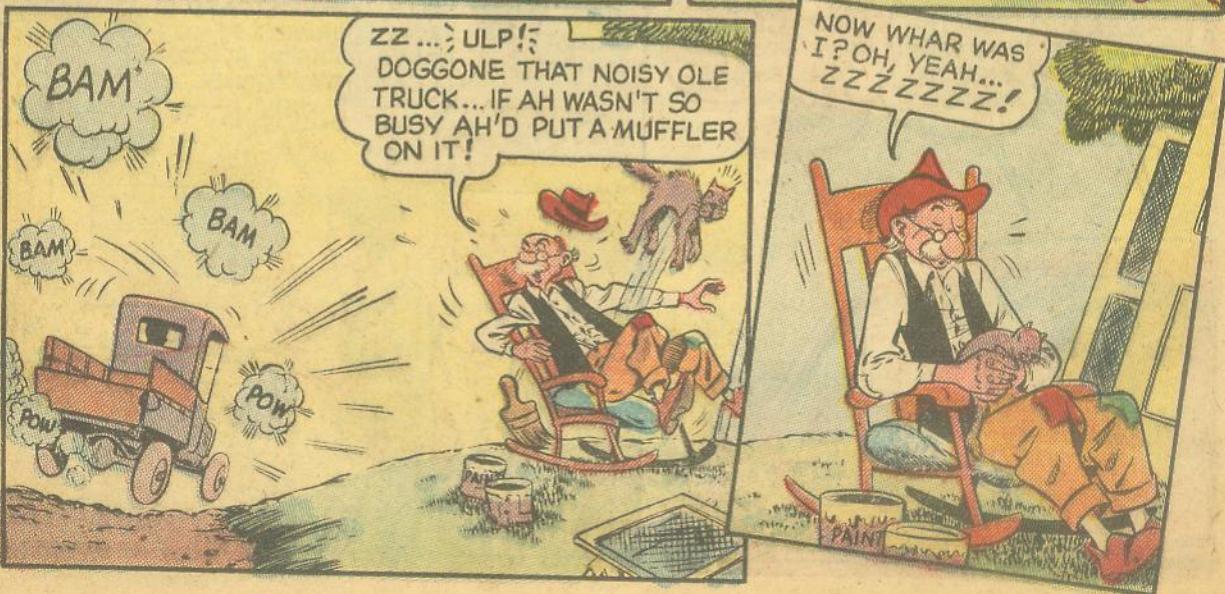
at
camp...

KELLY, THIS POSTCARD IS
FROM YOUR UNCLE! HE
WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU'VE
CAUGHT ANYTHING
YET!

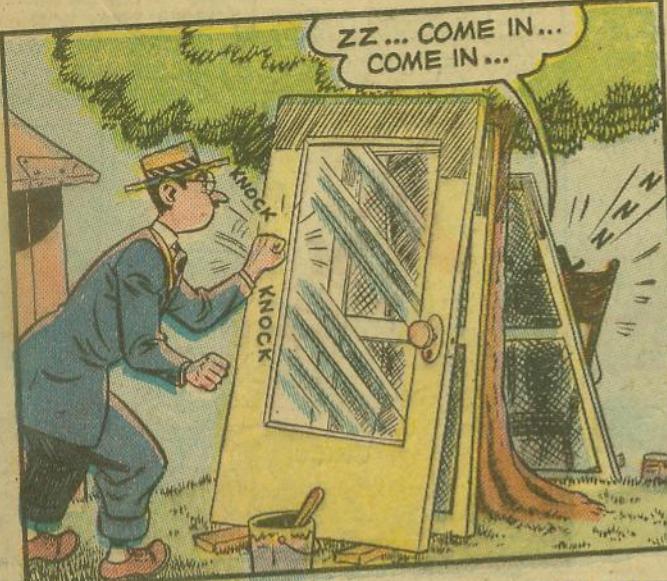
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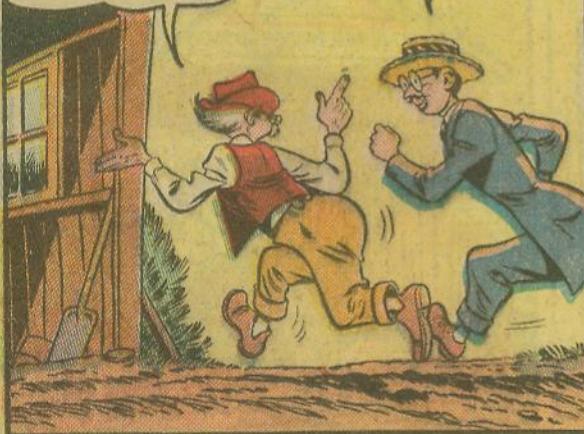


ALL HUMOR COMICS



WHY, SHORE! BUT MY SON HICKORY TOOK TH' TRUCK ... AH'LL HAVE T'HITCH UP OUR OLE HOSS!

GEE...THAT'S FINE! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU!



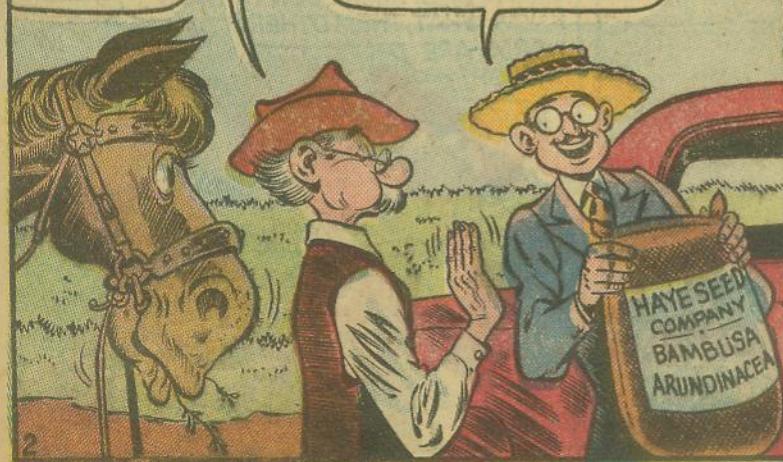
SOON... WHOA, HOSS! THAR YOU'RE OUT NOW! THAT WAS EASY, MISTER!

THANKS, FRIEND! WHAT DO I OWE YOU?

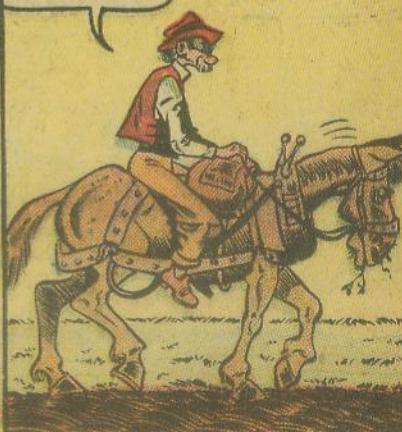


AW, THAT'S ALL RIGHT! YAH'M GLAD T'OBLIGE... FERGIT IT!

OH, NO! I OWE YOU SOMETHING!
HERE, TAKE THIS SACK OF "BAMBOOSA ARUNDINACEA" SEEDS!



BAMBOOSA? MUST BE A NEW KIND O' HAY SEED! AH'LL PUT IT IN TH' HOPPER WITH TH' OTHER HAY SEED!



ALL HUMOR COMICS

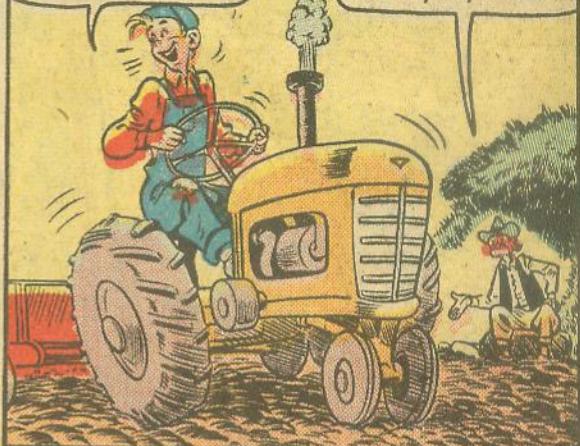
AH ALSO PICKED UP A SACK OF "GRO-FAST VITALIZER" TO MIX WITH TH' SEEDS TO STIMULATE GROWTH!



EARLY
THE
NEXT
DAY...

WELL, WE'RE ABOUT
FINISHED H'YAR, PAW!
LET'S GET ON OVER T'EB
REED'S PLACE!

THET TRACTOR
SHORE SPEEDS UP
THINGS AROUND
H'YAR, EH, HICKORY!

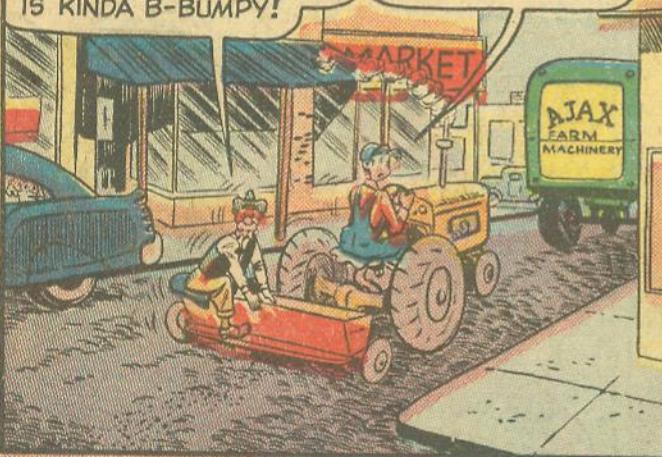


WE'RE L-LOSIN' SOME O'
TH' SEEDS, HICKORY! THIS
C-COBBLESTONE R-ROAD
IS KINDA B-BUMPY!

AH'LL CUT THROUGH
MILLER'S PLACE AT TH'
CROSSROADS, PAW!

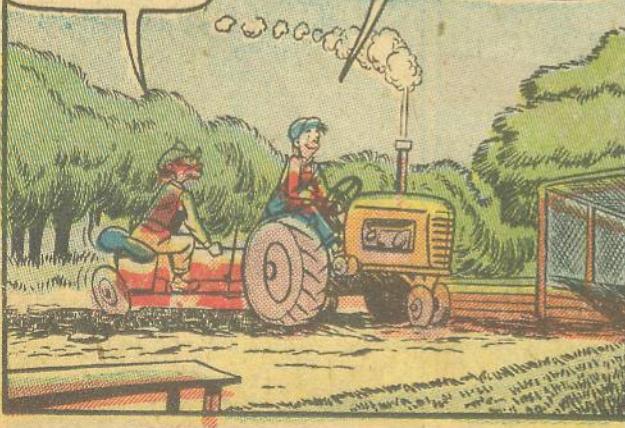
THEN ACROSS TH' BALL
FIELD, RIGHT INTO EB
REED'S FARM!

THIS SHORE BEATS
SOWIN' SEEDS BY
HAND...YESSIR...



BY TH' WAY, SON, SOME
FELLER GAVE ME A SACK
O'SEEDS AND AH
DUMPED IT INTO
THE HOPPER!

AH HOPES IT WAS HAY
SEED, PAW... WOULDN'T
WANT SOMETHIN' ELSE
GROWIN' WITH TH' HAY!



DON'T WORRY, HICKORY!
AH KIN READ! IT SAYS,
"HAYE SEED CO." RIGHT
ON TH' BAG! HMM... DON'T
KNOW WHAT THEM OTHER
WORDS ARE

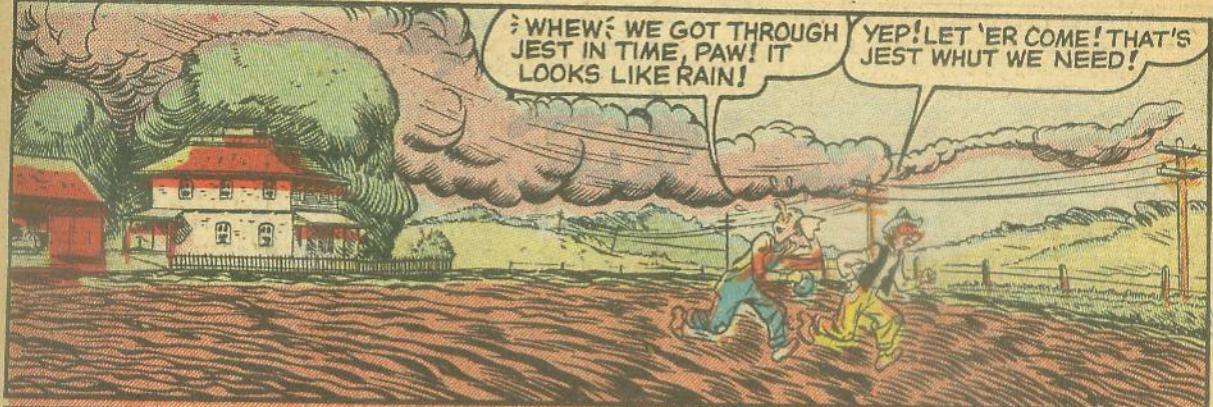
HMM... AH DUNNO
EITHER, PAW... BUT
AH RECKON IT'S
OKAY!



ALL HUMOR COMICS

WHEW! WE GOT THROUGH JEST IN TIME, PAW! IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN!

YEP! LET 'ER COME! THAT'S JEST WHUT WE NEED!



A few
rainy days
later...

GOSH, PAW, THAT "GRO-FAST VITALIZER" SHORE IS DOIN' TH' TRICK! OUR HAY HAS GROWN AT LEAST A FOOT OVERNIGHT!



WHY, SHUCKS, YO' SHORE IS KIN ALMOST SEE FAST! AH IT GROW! WONDER IF EB REED IS HAVIN' THE SAME LUCK?



At Eb Reed's...

CONSARN THESE DAGGONE WEEDS ANYHOW!

UGH! NEVER SAW TH' LIKE! THEY'RE GROWIN' FASTER THAN I KIN CUT 'EM!

BAH! I'D NEVER GET A MOWIN' MACHINE IN HERE EITHER! WHAT KIND OF HAY IS THIS ANYWAY?



THESE THINGS ARE GROWIN' SO FAST I CAN'T FIND MY WAY OUT OF THIS FIELD! HEY!

YOO, HOO! EB! COME OVER THIS WAY, EB!

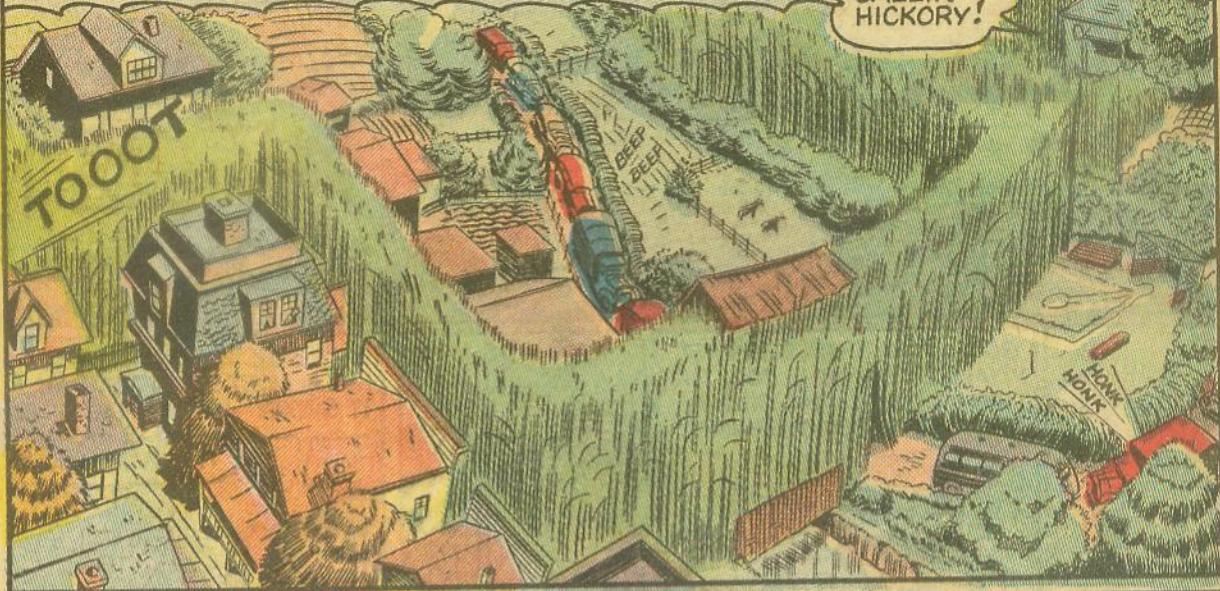
EB, TH' PARTY LINE IS BUZZING! IT SEEMS THAT THESE BIG WEEDS HAVE SPREAD ACROSS TOWN! THERE'S A TRAIL WHEREVER HICKORY WENT...



ALL HUMOR COMICS

...There's only one-way traffic through town...th' trains are stopped...th' crossroads are tied up...the covered bridge lost it's cover...everybody is excited...the ball field is cut in half...

GIVE ME THAT PHONE...I'M CALLIN' HICKORY!



SAY, HICKORY, WHAT TH' BLAZES DID YOU HAVE IN THAT PLANTER?



BESIDES TH' REGULAR HAY SEED THAR WAS THIS SACK O'BAMBUA ARUNDINACEA... 'OURSE THAT'S JEST A TECHNIKLE NAME FER HAY SEED!



YOU NUMBSKULL, THAT'S BAMBOO! NO WONDER IT'S GROWING SO FAST!



GULP! PAW, LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A CROP O'BAMBOO! NOW WHAT? GULP!



Months later...

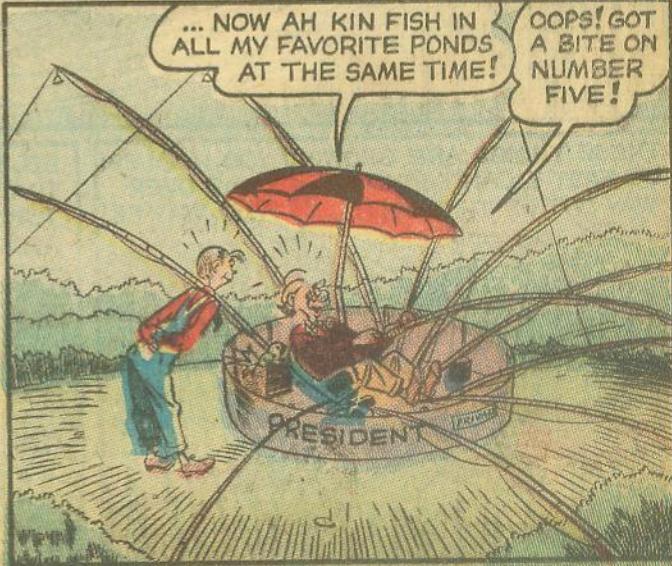
PAW, JEST THINK! INSTEAD OF TH' BAMBOO BEIN'A NUISANCE IT'S TURNED OUT GREAT! EVERYONE HAS LOADS O' FIRE WOOD AND TH' TOWN'S OPENED A NEW FACTORY T'MAKE BAMBOO FURNITURE...YESSIR, EVERYBODY'S FOUND A USE FER BAMBOO!

YEP, HICKORY...THAT'S ONE TIME BEIN' OBLIGIN' HELPED OUT! BUT, AH'VE FOUND TH' BEST USE FER THET BAMBOO...



...NOW AH KIN FISH IN ALL MY FAVORITE PONDS AT THE SAME TIME!

OOPS! GOT A BITE ON NUMBER FIVE!



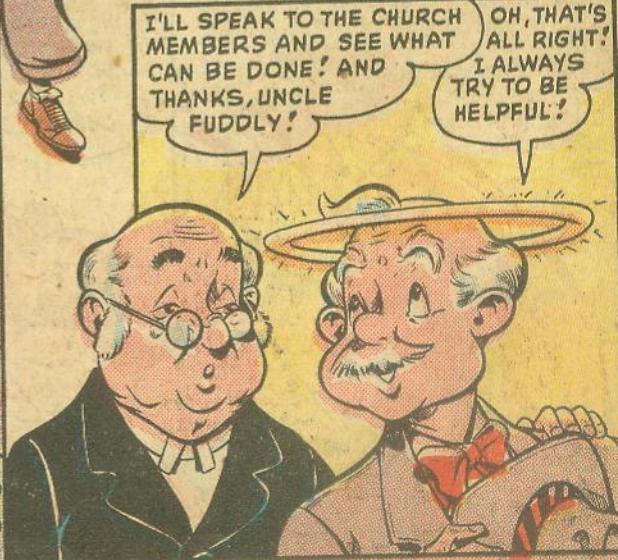
ALL HUMOR COMICS

Uncle FUDDLY

The
busiest
guy in
town...
minding
everyone
else's
business
....



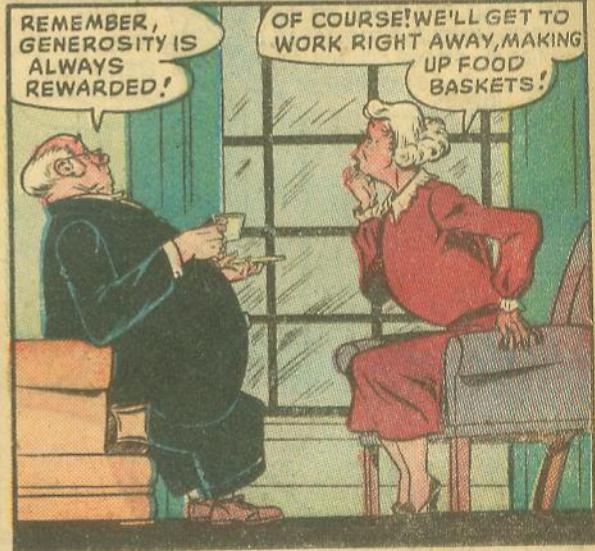
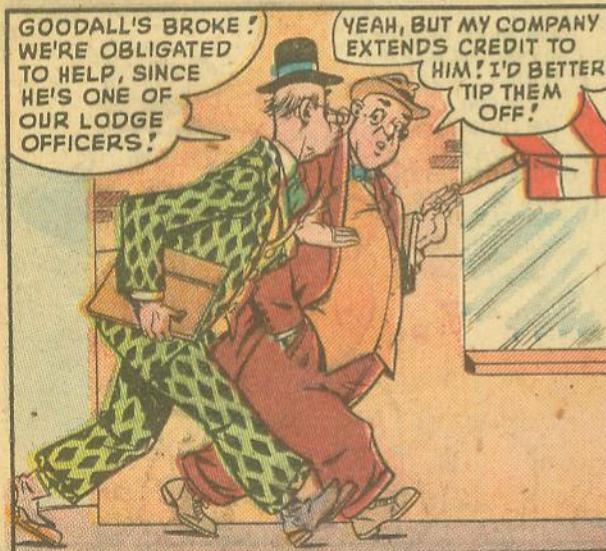
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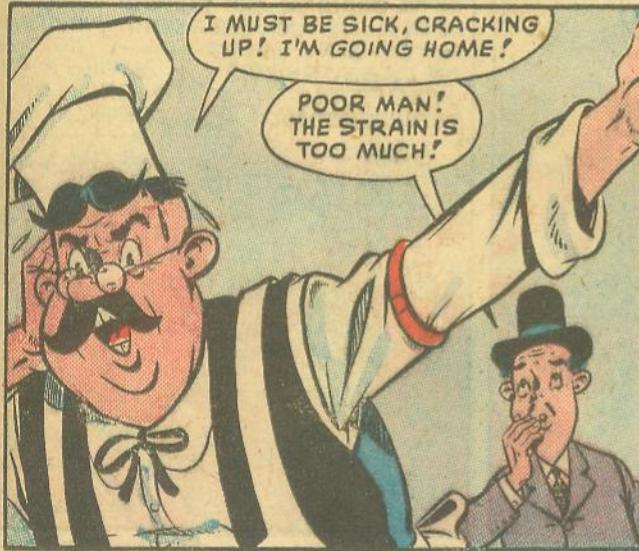
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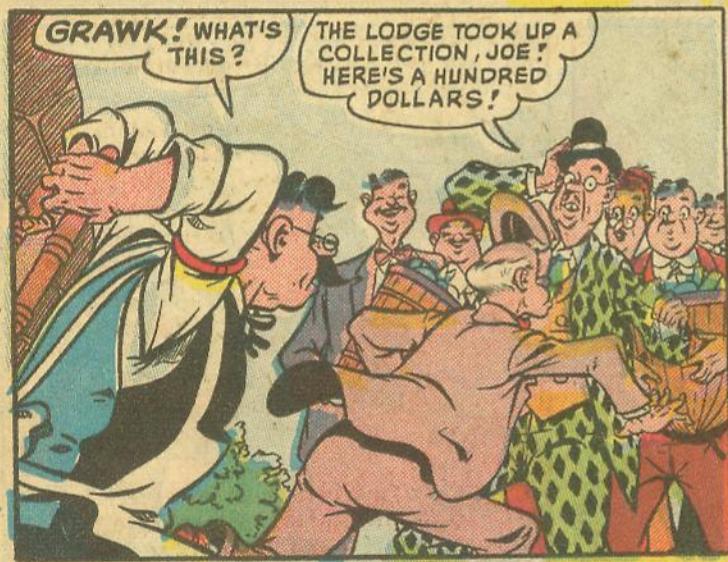
ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



In EXPLOSIVE SITUATION

"YOU look sunk, Une," said Kelly Poole, easing his large frame onto the sofa. "What wrong—lost your last horse or something?"

Ignoring the barbed sarcasm in his nephew's remark, Uncle Gamlin stared glumly at a crack in the ceiling. Finally, as if noticing for the first time that his nephew had entered the room, he cocked a disapproving eye at him saying, "My boy, as long as you live, never, never give Moriarity even the time of day. It's due to Moriarity's miserable machinations that your poor old Uncle is likely to lose his last dollar—and a lot more besides."

Kelly settled himself more comfortably on the couch. He wondered what old Shamus Moriarity had done this time. Whatever it was, the story was likely to be a good one. "What's Shamus done this time, Une?" he said cheerfully.

"I'm glad you asked me, Kelly," said Uncle Gamlin with a satisfied nod. "If you hadn't I was goin' to tell you anyway. Here it is.

"The other day your Aunt Fann an' me were taking our daily constitutional on the boulevard—mindin' our own business like good citizens—when Shamus Moriarity injects his outrageous personality on the quiet scene.

"Grabbin' me by the lapels, he says—'Gamlin it's a lucky man you are this day. I'm going to let you in on the biggest deal of your life.' Seein' that I don't trust him, he takes a firmer grip on me and says—'Listen! I've just invented the finest dry cleaning chemical in the world. Believe me, Gamlin, it's so powerful it'll remove the stripes from a zebra, and all I need is fifty dollars capital to perfect the formula and it will make millions for the both of us!'"

Uncle Gamlin paused. He shook his head sadly at the memory of the event and then continued. "Of course, you know me, son. I'm never one to shy away from an easy buck and so I invested the rent money with Moriarity on the spot. He, in turn, made me sign on the well-known line, which makes me and him partners."

"Well?" said Kelly questioningly. "So you stand to make a few bucks on a deal. So what? Is that bad?"

"Is that bad, is a good question," said the old man heatedly. "Let me finish. Three hours after I became a partner of that old conniver there was a tremendous explosion. Moriarity's house, and three houses on either side of his, vanished into thin air. I'm out fifty dollars—my partner's

in the prison ward of the city hospital—and the blinkin' neighbors ate suin' the corporation, that's me and Moriarity, for fifty thousand dollars damage. Now ain't that a pretty kettle of kippers!"

"Glory be, Une, that's a lot of skins to be owing," said Kelly, a worried frown furrowing his young brow.

"You're tellin' me," was Gamlin's reply. "Of course, there's always bankruptcy . . ."

"Nope!" interrupted Kelly, shaking his head. "You can't do that—you did that last month. But you could take a little trip somewhere 'til the fuss blows over."

"Foosh!" said his uncle disgustedly. "The complete demolition of a city block just doesn't blow over, my lad. You'll have to do better than that," he finished with a sigh.

Kelly lay on the sofa a moment, looking reflectively at the ceiling. Then, with a shout, he sprang from the couch. "Relax, you old goat," he cried happily. "Your troubles are over. One Moriarity got you in a stew, another is going to get you out. Wait! I'll be back."

Kelly returned in a half hour, dragging a frightened little man. Shoving the newcomer towards his Uncle, he said. "Meet Kevin Moriarity, Une. He's President, Treasurer and General Manager of the Kevin Moriarity Chemical Works, Ltd., and he's interested in your new chemical."

"Yes," nodded the little man in agreement, "the Army is looking for a new explosive, and if yours is as powerful as it appears to be, I'll pay you fifty thousand dollars for it."

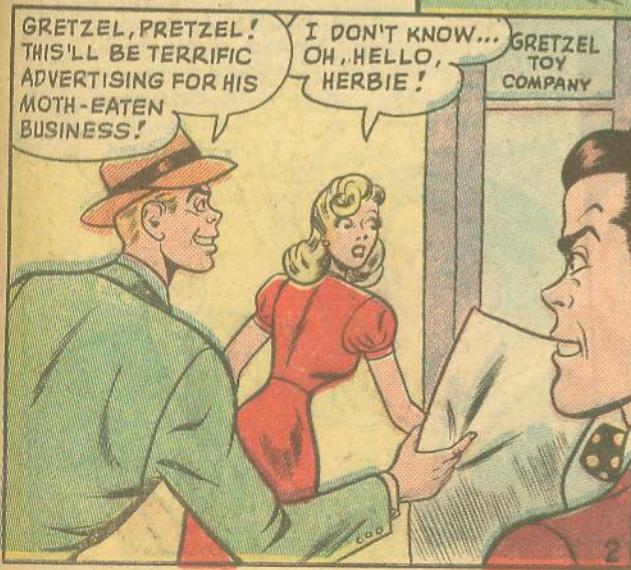
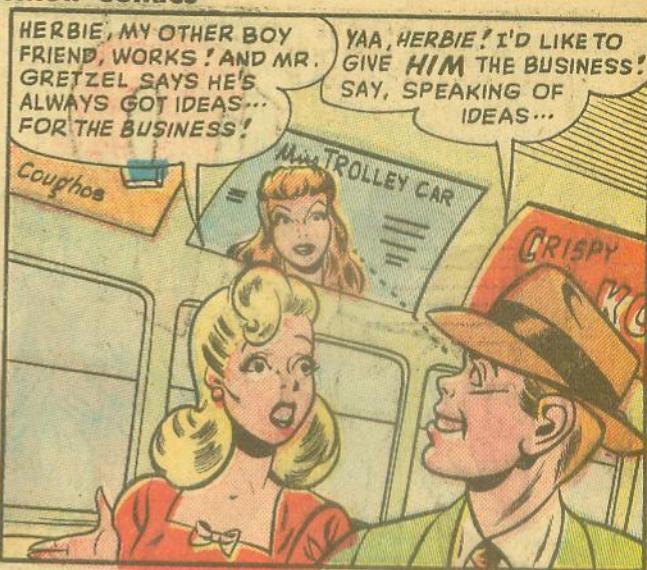
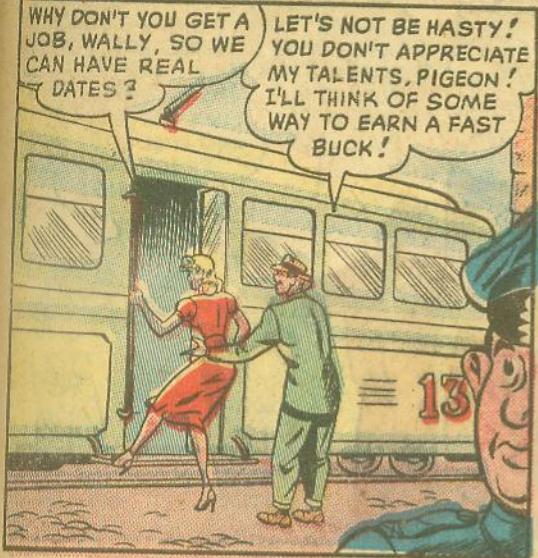
"Fair enough," said Uncle Gamlin thoughtfully, "but there's one thing troublin' me. Me and my partner's initial outlay, for experimentation and testing, you might say, is amounting to fifty thousand dollars. Of course, we'd like to make a little profit, so if you could pay sixty thousand, we'd be grateful."

The little man, who had seated himself at a table and was writing a check, nodded in agreement. "Sixty thousand it is, sir," he said, tearing the check from the book. After all, it's the government's money . . . thank you and good day."

As Mr. Kevin Moriarity descended the front stairs to the street, he wondered at the shouting and shrieking coming from the room he had just left. "Crazy people," he muttered as he turned and walked away.



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



ALL HUMOR COMICS



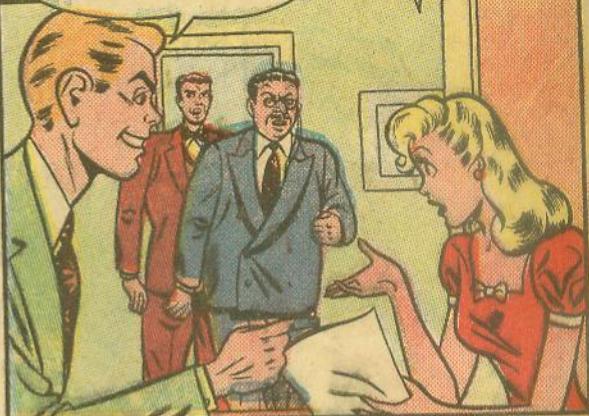
ALL HUMOR COMICS

GOSH, EVERYTHING'S MOVING SO FAST! WHY ARE YOU SO BREATHLESS, WALLY?

IT'S JUST YOUR CHARM, GORGEOUS, AND ALSO I GOT A BIT RUSHED AS I WAS SNATCHING...ER.. GETTING THE ANSWER SHEET!

ALL YA GOTTA DO IS COPY THESE ANSWERS ON THIS SHEET AND I'LL WRITE A LETTER SHOWING HOW ORIGINAL YOU ARE!

GOSH, THAT'S EASY... BUT IT'S NOT HONEST!



RIGHT, PINKY! I'VE BEEN WISE TO THIS ALL ALONG AND NOW MR. GRETZEL HAS HAD AN EARFUL!

ULP! NOW, FELLAS... I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



EXPLAIN? EXPLAIN? YOU ARE INVOLVING GRETZEL IN A FRAUD, YOU FRAUD!

YA CROOK? SHE'S TOO DUMB TO WIN! WHAT ELSE COULD I DO?



SHE'S A DOPE! YOU ARE GIVING HER THE ANSWERS! DO YOU CALL THAT ETHICAL?

I'LL SHOW THEM! I'LL JUST ANSWER ALL THESE QUESTIONS BY MYSELF! I'M NOT SO DUMB!

MR. GRETZEL

"WHAT BODY OF WATER IS KNOWN AS THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER?" WOW! THAT'S A TOUGHIE!



Later...

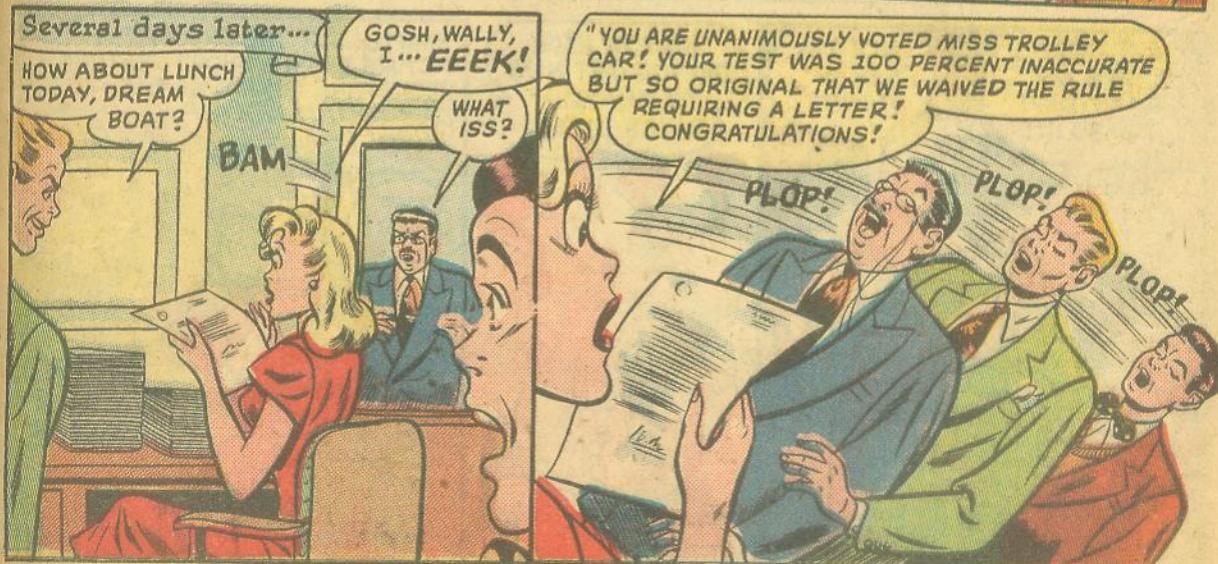
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, SO SHE WON'T ENTER THE CONTEST! YOU WIN!

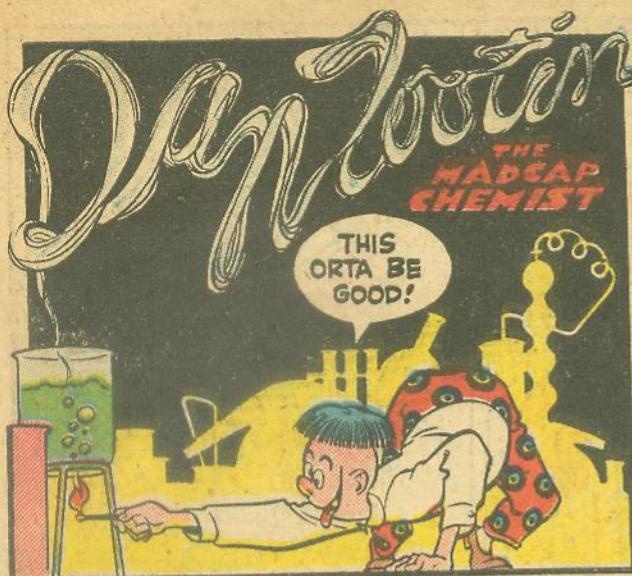
FINE! I... ULP, PINKY PARKER, WHAT ARE YOU MAILING?

LETTERS



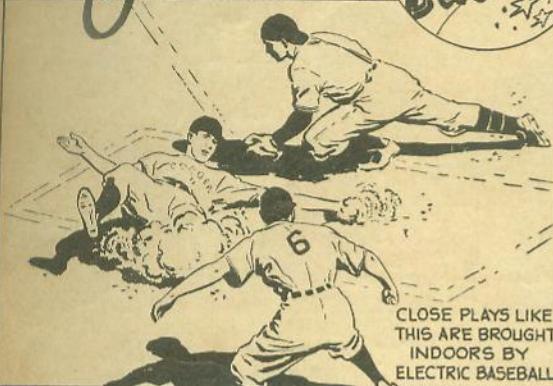
ALL HUMOR COMICS





BOYS! here's great news!
ANNOUNCING: An amazing new game
Jim Prentice

IT'S A
**FENCE
 BUSTER**



CLOSE PLAYS LIKE
 THIS ARE BROUGHT
 INDOORS BY
 ELECTRIC BASEBALL

turns **OUTDOOR** action
 into **INDOOR** thrills

ELECTRIC BASEBALL



IT'S TOO BAD WE
 HAD TO CALL THE
 GAME BECAUSE
 OF DARKNESS!

OKAY, TOM! YOU'VE GOT
 US HERE! NOW ADMIT
 YOU WERE KIDDING,
 WHEN YOU SAID WE'D
 FINISH THE

GAME IN
 YOUR HOME!

NOT AT ALL! WE CAN
 CONTINUE THE PLAY
 ON THIS ELECTRIC
 BASEBALL GAME!

SAY,
 THAT LOOKS
 SHARP! LET'S
 PLAY!



YOU HAVE TO "SWING"
 THE BAT AT THE RIGHT
 SPLIT SECOND AND
 KEEP TRACK OF
 STRIKES, BALLS,
 HITS, OUTS, RUNS,
 INNINGS, ETC.

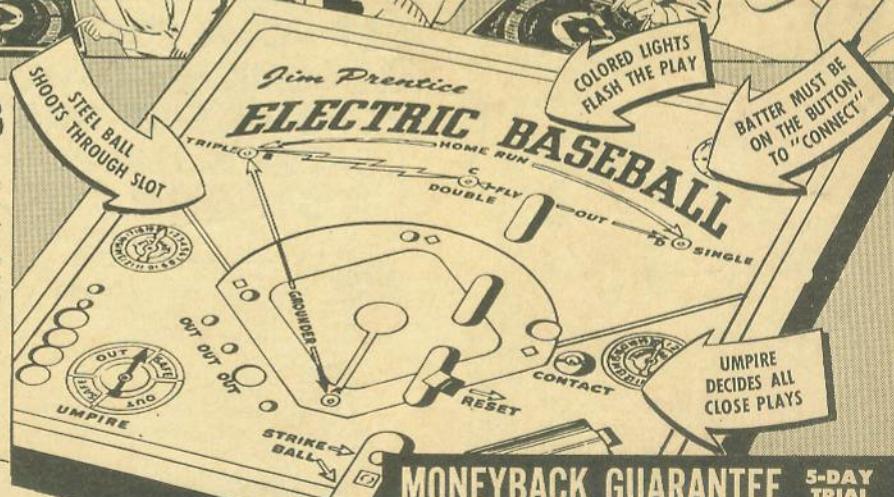
SCIENTIFIC, YET
 AS EXCITING AS
 CAN BE!

PLAY BALL--
 I'M ALL
 SET!

SPECIAL \$3
 if you act fast

The 1949 Varsity Model Electric Baseball Game is an outstanding value at the delivered price of \$3. Hurry — send for your game — right now. Games come complete with long-life battery, tested miniature lamps, ready to play. Big 14 x 16 Ponderosa Pine frame encloses the maze of wires, soldered connections, and the mechanical bat, topped by the colorful water repellent playing diamond.

WE PAY POSTAGE . . .
 MONEYBACK GUARANTEE
 5 DAYS' TRIAL.



Hi, FELLERS!

Get busy. Be first to own this famous Electric Baseball Game. Have your chums over for some fun. REAL FUN — for the electric lights and trigger bat capture the excitement of big league baseball, play by play. Lamps flash as the ball smashes into the "electric brain". Good baseball sense helps to win. You'll learn smart baseball easily. The more you play, the more you'll want to play. Produced by the makers of the "World's biggest selling Baseball and Football games, because they are E.A.C.H.". Endorsed by parents, famous coaches, sports writers and boys who love baseball.

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 HOLYOKE, MASS.

act fast

MONEYBACK GUARANTEE

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 TRIAL**

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 94 Front St. Holyoke, Mass.

Amount Enclosed

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City and Zone _____ State _____

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Electric Baseball \$3.00

Electric Football \$3.00

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Electric Football \$1.00

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Full payment with order

—no collections

Send \$1 deposit. C.O.D.

Postman collects balance.

All Games Postpaid



"U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS

JET-PROPELLED BIKE

RUINING THE
RANSOM PLAN

FOLLOWING AN URGENT POLICE FLASH, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS TRACK DANGEROUS KIDNAPPERS TO A LONELY HIDE-OUT. AS THE BOYS STAND GUARD, U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF FOR HELP...



HOPE THE BOYS DON'T RUN INTO TROUBLE BEFORE I GET BACK WITH THE POLICE...



HURRY UP WITH THAT RANSOM NOTE, MUGSY, SO WE CAN SCRAM OUTTA HERE...

JEEPERS -- WE'VE GOTTA KEEP THEM HERE 'TIL ROYAL GETS BACK! C'MON -- I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



HOW TH'- WHAT A TIME FOR FLAT TIRES! GET THE HAND-PUMP--WE GOTTA WORK FAST!

BUT U.S. ROYAL WORKS FASTER AND RETURNS WITH THE POLICE IN THE NICK OF TIME!

IT OUGHTA BE! --WE GOT IT OUT OF BIKE COMICS IN "PICNIC PAY-OFF" WHEN JIMMY FULLER-- LETTING THE AIR OUT OF THEIR TIRES SURE WAS A GREAT IDEA, FELLAS!

WHOAH! DON'T SPOIL THE STORY... LET OUR READERS GET THEIR FREE COPIES FIRST!



WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, YOU CAN BE SURE YOUR WHEELS ARE EQUIPPED FOR SPEED PLUS SAFETY... AND, SAY--WHEN YOU SEE A HAPPY HUDDLE LIKE THAT ONE, YOU CAN BE JUST AS SURE THERE'S A COPY OF BIKE COMICS AT THE BOTTOM OF IT!



GET YOUR COPY OF
"BIKE COMICS" AT YOUR
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE
DEALER'S TODAY.
IT'S FREE!



HEY, LOOK--A FULL-LENGTH ADVENTURE... CAPTURING BANK ROBBERS!



WAIT'LL YOU MEET KNUCKLE-HEAD--HE NEVER DOES ANYTHING RIGHT!



TERRY'S MY FAVORITE... WOTTA SELLING JOB HE DOES ON POP!



LOOK FOR THIS SIGN IN YOUR BIKE DEALER'S WINDOW

U.S.
BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science